

August 14th 1918.

My Darling:-

Here I go on the old typewriter again. I want you to tell me in your next letter whether or not you mind if I use it occasionally for if you do I will never do it again. I have no excuse except that I rather enjoy seeing how well I can use the machine, and that does not amount to much, so you let me know how you feel about it. I am in Rosys office. It is nine o'clock at night, and the only reason that I am not in bed (there are two) are first, that we are on duty and second that it is a very bright moonlight night, and we probably wouldn't sleep if we did go to bed. It is partly to prevent the necessity of a hurried departure from bed that we are up now.

I have had a very quiet day today. We have had no more cases on our service that have required operation, and therefore have no more dressings to do, so that I can get my work all done in a very short time in the morning. Today we were off duty all day, so I went downtown with Capt. Chaney this morning after I had finished my work, and played him two games of billiards, both of which he won. You see I have a lot to learn about the game yet. Just when I think I am going good some one takes all the conciet out of me, I really enjoy the game a lot and hope I will have an opportunity to play some when I get back home.

You say that when I came home I am going to play golf. Well Dearest, ever since I heard that the Awashtanong Club burned down, I have had an idea that you would want to join the Highlands and I know that if we do we will play golf, so I guess I am ruined. Still we can all have a lot of fun out there can't we Dear? If I ever start to play the game I am going to learn it tight, so if you don't want to develop a golf fiend in the family you had better think twice before you arrange to have us join the club. However, we are going to spend all the rest of our lives having a good time, and if you want to do that, we will do it.

Has Tud made any more decisions about joining the Y.M.C.A. canteen service? You have said nothing about it in any of your recent letters, and I have wondered if she has relinquished the idea. The way things are going now, I think the war is very liable to be over before she can get over here, so she had better not come. Speaking of letters. I have had none from you now for three weeks. That is a very long time to go



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without mail, and I certainly hope that I get some soon. I want to see what you think of the big Allied Drive. I know what you think, but I want to read what you have to say. It will be interesting to get the point of view of people in the States, which is something we can only conjecture at present.

It, the drive, is still going merrily on, although the Germans are showing a little more pep now than they have for the past month. I don't think by any means, that it is over yet. I don't believe that the Germans will be able to take the offensive again during the entire duration of the war, and that will mean that they are licked. The Allies are going good, and it is hard to believe that they will let the offensive slip to the other side this year, and if it doesn't this year, they can never get it. We will have an army over here next Spring, that can whip them single handed.

How are the dear babies? Give them my dearest love and a great big kiss, and tell them that Daddy is loving them every minute of his life, and is mighty homesick for them. I can hardly wait to see them, the sweethearts. I hope they don't change too much before I get home because I want to see them again, as I remember them. I love you dearest with all my heart and soul. I love you. I am going to close now, and go outside to look at the moon. It is very quiet, and I imagine we won't get any work tonight, so will go to bed very soon. Goodnight Dear. I love you. With loads of love, and a million kisses, I am your lonesome, loving husband,

*Miss B. Smith*

1st Lieutenant M.R.C.

*Dear old Lady Smith*

Hubby and I are still on speaking terms but I'm apt to shake him soon because this Allied drive is turning him nutty and I'm near through. "Keep the home fires burning" - Both have good appetites so look out.

*Yours Ray*